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# L · W · L LIFE

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## AGE OF INVENTION

Flashes of steel-blue wings  
Filling the air with a moan  
As of great wind.  
Steel-light rails pairing the ways,  
Meteors that cut the vivid dark in twain.  
Shrill sirens, air whistles,  
Fitted cogs—  
Huge monsters of industry's vast train—  
All-powerful mechanical forces  
Behind the front,  
Controlling and uplifting;  
While in the whirling eddy of it all,  
Life absorbs, replaces, rises, and falls  
Unceasingly.

—*Theresa Hughes*

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*Lettering by J. Dunstan*

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A. S. HALLIDIE

DR. J. D. B. STILLMAN

HON. LORENZO SAWYER

## OUR FIRST TRUSTEES

**T**HIS is the fifth of a series of articles relating to the founding of the Lick and Wilmerding and Lux Schools. Previous articles have included brief biographies of the founders and of some of the trustees who were prominently identified with the early history of the schools. The present and subsequent articles will add to the record the names of other trustees to whom we are indebted, not only for the successful handling of the various funds that have been entrusted to them, but also for the establishment and maintenance of sound policies of administration within the schools.

Although the deed of trust under which the Lick School was founded was executed by James Lick in 1875, shortly before his death, it was not until 1895 that the institution was actually established. The Society of California Pioneers and the California Academy of Sciences were named by Mr. Lick as residuary legatees of his estate—to receive any surplus that might remain after the payment of the specified bequests. Under this provision the earnings of the school endowment for a period of about twenty years, aggregating about a million dollars, were given to these residuary legatees, and the school was forced to accept \$540,000 with which to purchase a site for the school, erect buildings, provide necessary equipments, and reserve for investment a sum sufficient to maintain the school.

Mention has already been made of Dr. J. D. B. Stillman, who suggested to Mr. Lick the idea of founding a school; of Judge Lorenzo Sawyer, on whom the other trustees relied for legal guidance; and of Horace Davis, who served as a member of the Board and as its president for a period of forty years. The other members as originally named by Mr. Lick were John Oscar Eldridge, John O. Earl and Andrew S. Hallidie, all of whom were prominent in business circles and as public-spirited citizens of San Francisco in those days. Of the six members all had achieved success

and no two had been engaged in the same line of business. Each contributed to the Board a different element of capability, making it a strong and well balanced organization. During the long period of litigation preceding the establishment of the school three of the older members died—Dr. Stillman, Judge Sawyer, and Mr. Eldridge. Meanwhile, the institution having been incorporated with provision for a Board of five members, only two of the three vacancies were filled, one by the appointment of Rev. Horatio Stebbins, pastor of the First Unitarian Church, and the other by James Spiers, founder and proprietor of the Fulton Iron Works. All appointments are for life and vacancies are filled by the surviving members. In filling vacancies the trustees have always been careful to select men of large caliber and from various occupations, in order that the strength of the Board might remain unimpaired.

Of the three original members who lived to participate in the opening of the school in 1895, Mr. Earl was in feeble health and died soon afterwards, leaving Mr. Davis and Mr. Hallidie in active leadership of the group under whom the work of the school was inaugurated. Mr. Hallidie was well known as the founder of the California Wire Works and as the inventor of the cable railway, which solved the problem of using the hills of San Francisco for residential purposes, and from that beginning has come into world-wide use. Many articles have been printed in newspapers and magazines regarding Mr. Hallidie's achievements as an inventor, but few of them have mentioned, and not one has stressed, the remarkable personality of the man himself. His facial features were of a kind to attract attention, and his character had all of the strength and refinement that his features indicated. Born and bred in Scotland, he had the virility and the stamina characteristic of that race. All of these qualities he carried, with scrupulous concern, into everything that he had anything to do with—his private business as a manufacturer, his duties as a citizen, and his obligations in the various positions of trust and honor to which he was appointed.

To him is due in large measure the very practical character of these schools. It was also a stroke of good fortune for us that he was a member of the Board of Regents of the University of California, to whom Mr. Wilmerding entrusted his endowment. For the administration of this fund the Regents established the Wilmerding School Committee, and Mr. Hallidie was chosen as its first chairman. His presence on both Boards brought about the co-operation of the two schools and finally led to their present combination.

GEO. A. MERRILL

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M. APPLETON, *Sec.*    R. HUNDLEY, *Pres.*    SYLVIA OLSSON, *V.-Pres.*

## 29J CLASS

**E**XULTANT as we feel upon accomplishing our work, we know that the most enjoyable part of it has past. We now realize, as the inventor does, that from the work and preparation is derived more pleasure and interest than from the actual attainment of our goal. With graduation in sight at last, we turn back to review our previous trials and triumphs.

As Freshmen we decided on our goal and collected our materials. Encouragement was given and good examples set by the Freshman Rally and the Junior-Freshman picnic given by the class of 27J. We set out with all the enthusiasm of the inventor for his new idea. We would show the school what a real class could do. As sophomores we began the actual work of realizing our dreams. Most of us were deeply engrossed in the materializing of our plans, but some lost hope and left school. As Juniors we met and conquered difficulties to prove our determination. A Junior-Freshman affair was demanded of us, but because of increasing difficulties in transportation, it was thought best for us not to go to any out of town place as other classes had done. We overcame this handicap, at first a disappointment, and put over a truly successful Jinx. Toward the end of the year, however, our interest seemed to lag. Success did seem so far off. When we had become seniors, we realized that our work was nearly done. We gave a renewed interest and enthusiasm to our work. But we were calmer and more sober than we had previously been. A day at Mr. Merrill's home in Redwood City, a dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Merrill, and the Senior Dance completed our list of social accomplishments.

Our final success and triumph is symbolized by the publication of our journal. Our diplomas mean to us what the patent on his work means to the inventor.

# SENIORS



WARREN DEGUIRE  
MAY WELCH  
ROY ELVIN  
VIRGINIA KLOPSTOCK

ELIZABETH MONCRIEFF  
RAY EGAN  
HAZEL KOHLER  
BRUNO BACCI

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EDWARD McLAUGHLIN  
HERMAN THOMS

GEORGE EASTMAN  
ANNA GRASSO  
MORTIMER BENIOFF  
MELVIN VARNHAGEN

## 29J BEQUESTS

- Alice Luthi, Meisel, and Howatt—Their easy ways to backward freshmen.  
 Elizabeth Moncrieff, Gladys Martin, and Alice Neumann—Their giggles to all sophomores.  
 Anna Grasso, Attinger, and Bollenbach—Blocks and numerals to be redistributed.  
 Virginia Esmeralda Klopstock and Williams—That royal bearing to E. Hinrichs and Curran.  
 Verna Swett—Sour notes to the Lick orchestra.  
 Egan and Holt—Their “chiseling” power to Bolton and Couchot.  
 Grace Both—Sarcastic old lady parts to the Henry Duffy Players.  
 Bruna Puccinelli—Her Kodak to future keepers of “girl grad” books.  
 Benioff—That National to the football team.  
 Brown—His banjo to Cloehn.  
 Margaret Appleton and May Welch—Shy, retiring airs to mid-Victorian heroines.  
 Eichorn—His technique to Paderewski.  
 Elvin—Accident insurance to Mr. Tibbetts.  
 Dorothea Bried and Abrahams—Their winks to all lounge lizards.  
 Kelly—Fallen arches to the track team.  
 Ruth Cummings, B. Schram, and Eastman—The blame for this journal to those who didn’t contribute.  
 Hundley—His physique to Hammerslag.  
 Hunter and Hill—Modesty to Von Herman.  
 Adelgunde Busse, Dunstan, and Bacci—Drawings for all clean binders.  
 Louise O’Keefe and Irvine—“Love” games to any “dear.”  
 Matjasich—A razor to Adams.  
 Eileen Dewar—Her strange interest in studies to the rest of the students.  
 Newell and McLaughlin—Their shoulders to Keldsen.  
 Ruth Jacobs and Red De Guire—That ruddy glow to winter apples.  
 Sullivan—His history book to the school library.  
 Dorothy Foster, Thelma Schutte, and Helen Rhyne—Generosity to “Jolly” Perkins.  
 Bahr and Thoms—Their noisy line to Curran.  
 Fannie Zimmerman, Josephine Holecek, Lorraine Maguire, and Berman—jobs to the jobless.  
 Christiansen, Bartels, and O’Keefe—Form to any athlete.  
 Olivette Fountaine—Terpsichorean ability to those who stay for the Lick dances.  
 Mary Flagler and Varnhagen—Oral fluency to circus barkers.  
 Georgina Skinner—Her voice, art, and complexion to those who need them.  
 Riddell—His picture to all the freshmen.  
 Scott—His hat to protect Hammond’s schoolgirl complexion.  
 Helen Demartini, Lillian Lavery, and Hazel Kohler—Microscopic dimensions to Singers’ Midgets.  
 Sonne—Seamanship to the Swiss navy.  
 Sylvia Olsson and Benn—Banking experience to A. P. Gianinni.  
 Sherbakoff—Baseball bats to Robison.  
 Mori—His truck to the junk heap.



# ACTIVITIES



## TIGER'S DIARY

*Monday, January 7*—School opens. "Whatcha got first period?"

*Friday, January 18*—Rallies—"I want to take this opportunity to welcome the Freshmen into the school."

*Saturday, January 19*—Basketball teams begin season with double victory over San Rafael Military Academy.

*Tuesday, January 22*—Unlimited hoop artists win as 130's lose at Burlingame.

*Wednesday, January 23*—Class and club presidents want a lot of activities.

*Friday, January 25*—Joint rally and dance go over big.

*Wednesday, January 30*—Film shown to boys about what the inside of a telephone looks like.

*Thursday, January 31*—Unlimiteds repeat their victory over Burlingame.

*Friday, February 8*—President Attinger puts over another joint rally.

*Thursday, February 21*—Sport Dance. "I could dance all night to this music."

*Friday, March 1*—Lick 130's keep up their record by a victory over St. James.

*Friday, March 8*—Block rally at Lux.

*Saturday, March 9*—G. A. A. goes over to "Cal" in spite of rain.

*Monday, March 11*—Unlimited basketball team loses to Cogswell as the 130's win over Commerce in their final contests.

*Friday, March 15*—Lick and Lux Forum actors produce two Broadway successes. Easter vacation starts.

*Monday, March 18 to Friday, March 29*—Vacation—a chance to catch up on homework(?)

*Monday, April 1*—Good report cards to be in order this quarter. (April Fools.)

*Friday, April 5*—Boys learn all about yeast.

*Friday, April 12*—Vice-Pres. Queirolo shows how rallies should be conducted.

*Friday, April 19*—An unforgettable Senior Dinner.

*Friday, April 26*—Semi-annual picnic day. Class treasuries are somewhat drained.

*Friday, May 3*—"How much am I bid for this rare piece of work?"

*Friday, May 17*—Politicians name their men and first G. A. A. Field Day held at Lux.

*Tuesday, May 21*—"Long live the new President."

*Thursday, May 23*—LIFE Autograph Day. "Sign, please!"

*Friday, May 24*—President Attinger ends his political career with others of the officers.

*Saturday, May 25*—Lick and Lux notables attend the year's final social event.

*Monday, May 27*—A few more additions to the alumni.



R. QUEIROLO  
Mr. BRITTON

R. ATTINGER  
J. HAWKINS

J. FRALIN  
B. BACCI

## LICK PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

**F**OR four years the 29J class have been together as students of the Lick and Wilmerding schools. Not only students have they made themselves, but "pals" striving for the same goal which has been handed down to them from those who have upheld the "Tiger Spirit" in the years gone by. It is from the senior class that the freshmen should get their example, and we hope that the 29J class has been no exception. The students in all classes have helped make the term easy by supporting the rallies and forming capable committees. For all this help I wish to thank every member of the student body.

This term has been filled with social activities that have been made successful by the support of the students. The sport dance, bazaar, and plays given by the Forum have brought the student body fund. lessened by our withdrawal from the A.A.A., up to normal by the encouraging attendance of the student body.

The presidents of all the classes have made it very easy for me by making announcements without calling rallies, and also by appointing committees for the bazaar. I wish to thank them for their co-operation. It has been indeed an honor and pleasure to co-operate with such helpful advisors as Mr. Merrill, Mr. Heymann and Mrs. Patterson. I leave my office with the hearty wish that all future presidents of the Lick Wilmerding student body may experience the gratification that comes from leading a well-organized, willing group.



G. HORGAN  
M. WELCH

A. LUTHI

R. O'DONNELL  
MISS A. BOEKE

## LUX PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

**T**HE time has come for us to leave this school which has been almost a home to us for four years. We must break up treasured associations, part from friends, and go to make new reputations elsewhere. We may go far away and never see our school again, but the Lux Spirit in us will not die. It is this spirit that has made my term as president one that I will always look back upon as the happiest time of my life.

Our class has always tried to exemplify this spirit. In sports, in the class room, at the rallies, in all activities, we have endeavored to make our school proud of us. And now as the time fast approaches when our class will be but a memory, we hope that other classes will do their utmost to carry on this same spirit.

To the girls of the Lux Student Body—let me take this opportunity to thank you for the wonderful co-operation you have shown in backing up all our activities. We all know that our bazaar called for a lot of volunteer workers and the girls turned out one hundred per cent. Without your support I am sure it would not have been a success.

As we leave this school, so firmly bound into our lives for the last four years, we fondly gather all our youthful memories to treasure them forever.

## LUX BOARD OF CONTROL



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# LICK BOARD OF CONTROL



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## EDITORIAL

IN this issue of the LIFE we have attempted to introduce present day atmosphere in such a way that the book may stand out as representative of the activities and art of today and today alone. We have taken the new aspects of this mechanical age—the sky scrapers, the giant steamers, and the immense structural works that are paramount in our surroundings in order to bring before you the importance to future ages of the work the people of today are doing. We are not glorifying the past nor are we star-gazing into the future.

In keeping with this modern movement, we have tried to introduce new ideas and to rearrange old ones in order to get away from established precedents, and at the same time to retain what seemed to us the best features of past journals. In our cuts we have brought buildings, ships, and mechanical devices to the fore rather than figures. These we have tried to make symbolic of the sections they preface. The designing and especially the cutting of the wood blocks by the students brought forth a new effort and one that required closest co-operation on the part of the Art Staff. We have had to cut down on expenses everywhere, and here again the willingness of the Staff to co-operate made sacrifice a pleasure.

We hope that you are enough in sympathy with modern art to enjoy a journal in this style, and that succeeding editors will profit by our efforts as we have profited by those of our predecessors.



## LIFE STAFF

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F. HAZLEWOOD, *School Life*

MAY WELCH, *Clubs and Classes*

J. PURCELL, *Clubs and Classes*

## APPRECIATION

**N**O journal can be a success without co-operation, and it is to those who helped us in so many ways that we now want to show our appreciation. We wish to thank Miss Meng, who encouraged us to better literary efforts, Miss Hughes and Miss Boulware, who had charge of the art work, and Mr. Heymann, our financial advisor. We also wish to thank those girls and boys who assisted in the cutting of the wood blocks and in the mounting of the photographs. The girls in the typing departments have given us invaluable assistance in preparing the copy.



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D. Lewis, *Sec.-Treas.*  
M. Swett, *Historian*  
W. Ponig, *Sgt. Arms*  
Mr. Heymann, *Sponsor*

### GLEE CLUB

S. Olsson, *Pres.*  
M. Appleton, *V.-Pres.*  
Miss Sinclair, *Sponsor*

### CAMERA CLUB

C. Burton, *Pres.*  
G. Scott, *Vice-Pres.*  
K. Hammond, *Sec.*  
P. Timm, *Treas.*  
H. Rothwell, *Sgt. Arms*  
Miss Boulware, *Sponsor*

### FORUM CLUB

J. Purcell, *Pres.*  
F. Hazelwood, *Sec.*  
W. Glynn, *Treas.*  
Miss Durbrow, *Sponsor*

### TENNIS CLUB

R. O'Donnell, *Pres.*  
A. Turner, *Vice-Pres.*  
L. Ermacoff, *Sec.*  
Miss Mitchel, *Sponsor*



## CLUB OFFICERS

### ORCHESTRA

R. Bolton, *Pres.*  
Mr. Britton, *Sponsor*

### SWIMMING CLUB

G. Horgan, *Pres.*  
D. Smith, *Vice-Pres.*  
Miss Mitchel, *Sponsor*

### STAMP CLUB

A. Peterson, *Pres.*  
E. Gaylord, *Vice-Pres.*  
T. Burtchaell, *Sec.*  
Miss Fassett, *Sponsor*

### RADIO CLUB

R. Gloss, *Pres.*  
J. Carter, *Vice-Pres.*  
M. Hazlewood, *Sec.*  
E. Figone, *Treas.*  
H. Bahr, *Sgt. Arms*  
Mr. Booker, *Sponsor*

### PEN AND INK CLUB

B. Schram, *Pres.*  
R. Cummings, *V-Pres.*  
K. Schoembs, *Sec.*  
Miss Meng, *Sponsor*

### ARCHERY CLUB

J. Schagen, *Pres.*  
J. Thomson, *Vice-Pres.*  
J. Eichorn, *Sec.*  
L. Peters, *Treas.*  
B. Benson, *Sgt. Arms*  
Mr. French, *Sponsor*

### STAMP CLUB

M. Kert, *Pres.*  
C. Grimm, *Vice-Pres.*  
V. Keldsen, *Sec. Treas.*  
G. Curran, *Sgt. Arms*  
Mr. French, *Sponsor*

### G. A. A.

E. Noel, *Pres.*  
G. Horgan, *Vice-Pres.*  
B. Schram, *Sec.*  
Miss Mitchel, *Sponsor*

## CLUB NOTES

**T**HE Forum clubs have come to the lead this term in the way of interesting and diversified activities. A one-act comedy entitled "New Brooms Sweep Clean," by the Lick Forum, and "Rocking Chair Row," by the Lux Forum, were given on March 15. Debates were held, and phases of parliamentary law were discussed at the meetings. Miss Durbrow, Miss Hughes, and Miss Sinclair deserve much credit for their patience and careful guidance rendered to the members this term while producing entertainment and new talent.

The Glee clubs, coached by Mr. Britton and Miss Sinclair, have favored us with numerous enjoyable selections at our rallies. The school could not get along very well without organizations of this character. These clubs, like the Forum, discover the hidden talent around the school and bring it forth.

The Stamp clubs, recently added to our growing list of organizations, are advancing speedily. Stamps from practically any part of the world can be found in their albums. Many of the members boast of record collections.

The Lick Camera club, which has always been among the most prominent, sponsored some very interesting events this semester, and among these was a talk by Miss Clara Boeke describing her travels in the Orient. Demonstrations of various methods of developing and printing are made at each meeting; and all the members are requested to bring in certain types of pictures which they have developed and printed themselves.

The Lux Hicabo club gives the girls the glorious opportunity of going on hikes, of studying Nature at first hand, and of taking pictures of all that they see.

The Aero club is a rather new association in the school, but it certainly has progressed rapidly. Prizes are awarded for the best designed models of airplanes, and a demonstration of these was given this term. Aeronautics involves the study of physics and mechanics together with other subjects.

The Orchestras, both classical and jazz, have discovered in the school a streak of talent which was chiefly displayed among the lower classmen. We have quite an array of instruments, now, and the music furnished at the dances and rallies was surely appreciated.

The Archery club sponsored several interesting outings this term, and a tournament was held at Golden Gate Park. Script "A" blocks were awarded to the victors, and we hope that some day we will hear of those boys being world renowned archers.

The Radio club, under the sponsorship of Mr. Booker, is producing A-1 operators by the score. Very interesting discussions and demonstrations are held at its meetings.

The Pen and Ink club is really a training school in journalism. The members take excursions to printing plants to learn all they can about publication, and at their meetings reports are given on journalistic matters. The majority of girls on the LIFE staff are members of this club.



## SHOP NOTES

**J**UDGING from the posters about school, the freehand department possesses a wealth of talent among its apprentices in the field of commercial art. Results among the sophomores and freshmen are also good and give promise of future apprentices of high order to add to Miss Boulware's department. In addition to their regular work, most of the apprentices have helped with the cutting of the woodblocks for this journal, a new departure for them.

Mr. Heymann is sending quite a few seniors into the business world as architectural and mechanical draftsmen. This is becoming a habit with him and judging from the number of apprentices and their interest in their work, it is likely to continue as such for a long time.

If you hear a stray bell, don't worry; just trace it to the electric shop. This is a playful sideline of Mr. Stevens' proteges who, in more serious moments, tinker with soldering irons, heaters, motors, and batteries. The boys gained a fund of practical knowledge during the installation of the new Lick switchboard in addition to that which they have gained in their theory classes.

In the past few years the fellows have not shown much interest in machine shop. However, Mr. McIntyre keeps the shop running at top efficiency. Working with lathes and other machines, the boys are making parts for them and other interesting objects of metal work.



## SHOP NOTES

**I**N its new housing the sheet metal shop has proved a model of its kind except for one feature. This could be corrected by the use of some of the soldering irons which the electrical department made for the bazaar. Besides making sheet metal articles, the fellows have indulged in a little plumbing about school as necessity has arisen. Through their agencies, the locker rooms have had comparatively few floods.

A single whiff is sufficient to prove conclusively that the chemistry "lab" is functioning. We are sure, as are Mr. Tibbett's students, that they can win the next war with some of their poison gases and deadly chemicals to say nothing of making some astonishing discoveries in the interest of the commercial world.

Besides learning how to throw mortar the freshmen have found that bricks must be laid plumb and level; that concrete has a definite ratio between its constituents, and that the San Francisco Hospital is a good example of artistic brick laying. Also, they have had a chance to practice on Mr. Holmes' future shop.

The accomplishment of such simple tasks as making cedar chests and the like has been seasoned by the anticipation of a new shop in which to work. However, this anticipation did not impair the good work of Mr. Holmes' understudies. A fine example of the skill acquired in this shop is the table made by one of the apprentices and presented to Mr. Merrill at the 29J dinner party.



## LUX NOTES

**A** FEATURE which distinguishes the Lux School from other schools in San Francisco is its very complete program of industrial courses. The following are a few of the modern crafts and sciences in which students may obtain instruction. This year an additional interest has been given to all the courses by the large number of trips to industrial plants both in San Francisco and around the bay region. Through the efforts of the teachers and the co-operation of the business men, the girls have been able to see the actual process of manufacture of many products, ranging all the way from mayonnaise to mattresses.

From the chemistry laboratory issue odors that are not always so very enticing, but the place has many attractions to hold the interest of the girls. Here many of the girls meet their "Waterloo," but they surely know at the end of the first semester something more than just  $H_2O$ . The laboratory has some very up-to-date apparatus, and the girls, assisted by Miss Tangney, have been doing some very successful experiments.

The drawing and sewing classes have been working hard this term for the bazaar, and the teachers and students deserve much credit.

The "29J Girls" have been working on their graduation clothes, and they can be proud of the results. The sewing done by the younger girls is well worth while if they can at the end of four years do such fine and neat work as our graduates; so, Freshmen, don't lose heart.

The appearance of our bulletin boards this term is certainly a credit to the drawing classes, and Miss Hughes has done her part in keeping up this uniform appearance. Aside from this, the classes have done their usual work plus the work for the bazaar, which gave the drawing classes a wonderful opportunity to design and make objects of use and beauty.



## LUX NOTES

**F**IRST aid classes have progressed rapidly in size in the past two years, and to be able to make good neat bandages is no longer such a wonderful art. Many of the girls are really experts at it and without a doubt many of them will try nursing as a profession. Well, the best we can do is wish them good luck.

Miss Mitchel's "gym" class is as popular as ever, and it is easy to see why so many girls want to be "gym" teachers. Gymnasium work has had its effect on the various teams of the school, and the success of the baseball season surely proved this.

Many people say cooking is an "art" and perhaps it is, but the girls of Miss Davis' cooking classes seem to be getting along famously. Some of the girls up on the third floor, such as Alice Quigley, certainly are artists when it comes to cooking. The lower class girls may make queer faces over their first results, but some culinary experts are sure to evolve.

The majority of the courses at Lux give girls enough training to place them suitably in the world, but the millinery department certainly offers wonderful opportunities for girls who are handy with the needle. Aside from the fact that many of the girls work part time at various millinery houses, they are all able to make their own hats, an accomplishment which will always be valuable to them.

Another department which places girls regularly in downtown establishments is salesmanship. Our girls stand up well under the strain of actual work and many are retained in permanent positions after graduation. We hope to see them develop into heads of departments and buyers in later years.



## SCHOOL LIFE

**E**ACH term the school tries to put forth a united effort toward one social event. This term the event took the form of a bazaar which called for more work and co-operation than anything that had been recently attempted. The result however was worth the effort and all during the evening of the bazaar the Lux rooms were crowded with purchasers. The different industrial departments at Lux and the shops and drawing departments of Lick furnished articles of every description to be sold. The classes were represented by separate booths, some taking the form of entertainment and others selling the articles. The parents came in crowds and spent generously much to the relief of those who had worked so hard.

The annual Forum Plays were given March 15th. The Lux Forum presented "Rocking Chair Row" with an all-star cast. The play was an obvious satire on Queen Marie of Roumania and presented several humorous situations. Grace Both, Margaret Appleton, and Doris Smith took the parts of three resort veranda gossips. Mary Flagler took the part of Ida Belle Edwards, an energetic newspaper woman. Elizabeth Patterson portrayed a French maid, and Ruth Cummings was cast in the role of the queen traveling incognito.

The Lick Forum presented the boisterous play "New Brooms Sweep Clean" with the aid of much makeup and grease paint. The play gave a new slant on the servant problem and gave a chance for the use of some amusing dialect by the members of the cast. Purcell, Shagen, Offenbach, Faby, Glynn and Moore were the players.



## SCHOOL LIFE

The sport dance was given early in the term at Merrill Hall. Garbed in sport clothes of all descriptions, everyone was kept in high spirits by the snappy school orchestra. The hall was cleverly decorated with balloons, balls and bats, school pennants, and sport posters. To add to the general excitement the balloons were popped at odd intervals during the evening.

A dinner was given to Mr. and Mrs. Merrill by the members of the 29J class on the evening of Friday, April 19th. This is the second Senior dinner and is one of the events which sets apart the last term of a happy school career from all other terms. Mr. Merrill was presented with a hardwood chess table made by one of the boys in the Lick woodwork shop. After dinner the members of the class put over some clever entertainment. Then the trusty orchestra furnished music to which the boys and girls danced while the faculty members played bridge.

The low seniors were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Merrill at their home on April 26th, another event greatly anticipated by each class. Lunch was served to them shortly after they arrived and, though the day was very warm, they spent the afternoon playing croquet and barnyard golf, and enjoying the beautiful gardens. Many snaps were taken as mementos of the day.

On the same day, April 26th, all the other classes, except the graduating class, held joint picnics, hikes or some form of outdoor entertainment, thus concentrating the main class activities for the term on one general holiday.



## SCHOOL LIFE

The 30J's went to Redwood Canyon for their good time and, though the place has never been visited by any of the classes before, the reports were so favorable that it is likely to become a regular class picnic location. The place is reached by a beautiful hike over country lanes and woodland paths.

The Juniors, in their entertainment of the Freshmen, went back to the scene of so many semi-annual picnics, namely Mr. Mighall's place at Woodside. The novelty of the occasion lay in the fact that they went down the peninsula in big busses instead of private machines, thus eliminating traffic difficulties as well as promoting sociability. The affair was attended by almost every member of two classes and, with the afternoon of games and races, together with the good lunch provided, it well served its purpose of getting the boys and girls together.

The 31J class had a picnic and hike combined when they went to Muir woods. They were chaperoned by Miss Sinclair, Miss Jones, Mr. Tibbetts and Mr. Booker. Games, both joint and individual, were enjoyed by all and except for a few who were lost and a few who tumbled into the creek, the day went off happily with no serious accidents.

The holiday was gloriously spent by the 31X class. Whizzing and whirling, laughing and tumbling they went over the slippery ice at Iceland rink. Mrs. Augustine, Miss Miguel and Miss Barnes accompanied the class.

The 32J's assembled at 11 o'clock at the Fleishhacker Pool entrance and hiked down the beach to a good spot for a picnic lunch. Later they hiked to the beach rink where a jolly afternoon was spent tumbling on the ice.

## 28X, A CLASS THAT WAS

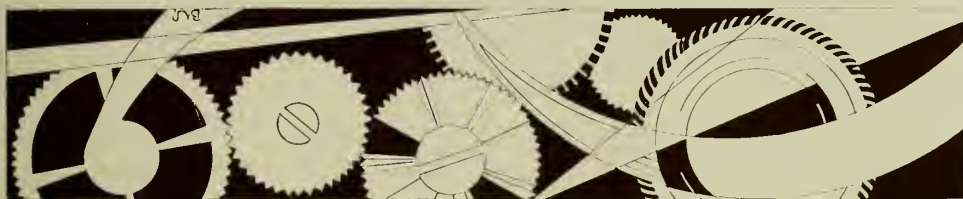
**N**OW that graduation, which threatens to turn every girl's hair prematurely white, is a thing of the past, the 28X girls breathe a sigh of relief and prepare to seek higher education, earn their own livings, or enjoy much needed (?) rests. Mary Anthony, Eunice Schimpferman, Myrle Wright, Ruth Ward, and Eunice Gastaldi are the ladies of leisure. However, in the fall Mary Anthony will begin her career at "Cal," and Eunice Gastaldi will go into training at Nurses' College. Lorretta Brekle is now in hospital training. Well, we can't have too many nurses. The Misses Venturi, Werth, Lewis, and Howe are working in department stores, and we do hope they don't talk back to the floor walkers. Helen Schmidt is with an insurance company, and Mary Gargiulo has an enviable office position. Ruth Carney is at an art school—just the right environment for one of her temperament. Demure little Carolyn Fernell is one of the cleverest milliners at an exclusive hat shoppe. Dorothy Smith is away at college and writes that she enjoys going to and from classes (especially from). Helen Schneider is at San Mateo Junior College, and Hazel Ayer and Ruth Bass are at business college.

The boys of 28X are by now established and send back with pride this report of their first post-high semester. Junior College at San Mateo has claimed three members: Naci Kubicek, Stan Klopstock and Al Metzger are attending the peninsula school. Like so many of the record breaking 28J class, Bob Black and Ed Carroll have harkened to the chimes of the Campanile and are attending California for better or for worse. Frank Schlessinger is taking a post-graduate course at Lick preparing for entrance to the aforementioned institution of higher (?) learning. The red and white banner of Stanford has gathered Fred Seitz within its folds. Mr. Stevens' teachings did not go for naught if we are to judge by the fine positions Herm Schlichting and Roy Wise have in electrical supply houses. Louis Maffei is ably upholding the reputation of the chemistry department, being in the employ of an established chemical house in the city. Mel Schefflin is plying his trade at drafting before entering St. Mary's College. Harry Gunetti is working for Caterpillar Tractor Company in San Leandro, apprenticing in machine work. George Lahusen is another one working for a prominent firm, the Columbia Steel Company. In later years we look for him to be a powerful steel magnate. Walter Mollison is in the freight office of the Southern Pacific Company. Although banking has attracted Jack Brizzolara and Gene Mires, they have not as yet brought back any tangible samples of their profession. Ed Haynes, of gridiron fame, has become an influential insurance broker and will underwrite a policy for any school mate but only for Ed's usually required commission. Laurence Gottschamer has been a victim of poor health and is seeking care and rest. Walter Pearson, Ernest Gomez, Herbert Stoddard and Harry Wehr are reported missing, and although their safety and well-being are not feared, interest is at a high pitch as to information leading to their occupations.



# STORIES





## MACHINES

M. BENIOFF, 29J

**F**IFTY years association had done their work. Baron was a machine not unlike any of those in his steel mill. He was perpetually moving and working like them; yet never, as sometimes happened to them, did he break down or did any part wear out. Like the proverbial "one horse shay," he seemed to be capable of a century of service, without repair. Baron was nerveless, heartless, and soulless. Soulless he was at least, except when under the spell of the mill's music—shrieking machines, roaring furnaces, and hissing molten metal.

Baron was proud of the machines about him, for many were his own inventions. He was proud of the skill and willingness of his men who were all veterans of many years standing. Most of all he was proud of the record of his mill. For twenty-five years it had not shut down night or day.

One morning he answered the telephone to be greeted by the voice of his manager. The stream of words which issued from the receiver was incoherent and the only ideas which Baron could grasp were "walkout" and "come at once." He hurried down to the mill only half convinced that he had heard aright; and, arriving at the mill, he had to read the name on the building twice before he realized that his mill was silent at last. He was met by the manager who was slightly more coherent now and gave an account of the incident. Briefly he told how the union had ordered a walkout and of his attempts to persuade the men to stay on the job. They had gone despite all he could do and his efforts to get non-union men had been blocked by the union. As Baron listened his anger rose and he set out to the union headquarters bent on an understanding.

On the way he worked himself to such a pitch that he seemed a madman as he burst into the labor office. Wrathfully he demanded to know who was in charge of the office, and having been apprized, he began to pour forth his pent up feelings. What was the cause of the walkout? Didn't he pay his men wages in excess of those set by the union? Weren't the working conditions better than those of any plant in the vicinity? His pleading changed to threats, but all that he could elicit was a promise to call an officer if he did not calm himself or leave the place.

Then suddenly something snapped inside Baron and he sank to the floor unconscious. He was removed to a hospital where the doctor pronounced him the victim of a heart attack. Such an incident was hardly to be expected in a man of Baron's physique, yet in a few hours he had suddenly become an old man. The physician

ordered him to the country for a complete rest; so while he was still confined to his room he ordered the liquidation of his business interests, having long been independent of them.

With the passing of his industrial interests something of the hardness of the machine went out of Baron. Part of the machine had broken down; and although it had been repaired, its days were numbered. On his Colorado ranch he found new interests. Nature became the ruling influence of his life. He spent many hours contemplating the things about him, and he even dared to wonder what force it was that caused the universe and, most of all, man. Here before him Nature was dominant, defying the encroachment of the human race, and the works of mankind were thrust into the background before the magnitude of his surroundings. His own inventions shriveled into insignificance, for he, Baron, knew that he had found a machine more perfect than any man was capable of producing. His soul responded to and his heart went out to the new music of gurgling brooks, gentle winds, singing birds, and broad silences.

## LEST WE FORGET

This is an ode to the scientists

Who labor by night and by day,  
Making the world more enjoyable  
For all in their work and their play.

Little is known of these martyrs

Who willingly give of their lives,  
Matching their wits against Nature's  
That the human race may thrive.

Think of the hundreds of doctors,

Chemists, and physicists too,  
Striving with unselfish ardor  
To make life more pleasant for you.

So let's not forget in our worship

Of the heroes of today,  
To honor the men of science  
Who help all in their work and their play.

LESLIE PETERS, 30X

# THE CITY OF SILENCE

MARGARET WILSON, 30J

**B**ACK of us for miles stretched that weary monotony of sameness, the Gobi Desert. The color of the sky, the aspect of the landscape, and the routine of our daily life had lacked the slightest variation. Now we faced a momentous change; we were about to enter that place of legend, the "Valley of Forgotten Spirits," the most shunned region in the world. Up to the time of our expedition, explorers had failed to verify its existence, and any natives having knowledge of it had religiously avoided the place.

Now a group of scientists, believing firmly in the adage, "Where smoke exists, there is bound to be fire," organized our expedition and placed me at the head. I had spent years in an effort to extract tangible facts from the half veiled legends and uncertain lore of the natives. Finally I reached the conclusion that this valley, the inspiration of so many weird stories, existed in reality, but had never been visited within the memory of living man nor authenticated by written record. Then had followed the organizing of our caravan, the weary struggle over unexplored territory, and at last, the discovery.

Now we stood on the brink of a gigantic canyon. It was comparable to nothing I had ever seen except the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. As we stood there, gazing at the unparalleled grandeur before us, Michael Edwards, the distinguished archaeologist, said to me, "Do you realize, Francis, this is the greatest discovery since the days of Columbus? He discovered a New World; we have discovered a Lost World."

I was just as overwhelmed by the titanic majesty before us as Michael, but I was more practical and replied, "We look upon a Lost World and now the task remains to descend and find it."

I spoke truly, for days passed and still we labored and spent our puny strength in an effort to reach the floor of that gigantic valley.

At length we reached the bottom of the canyon and after walking many miles over a plain as flat as a floor, we came upon something which surprised us not a little. It was the almost obliterated remnants of an ancient road, paved with stones and straight as an arrow, leading towards the center of the valley. At this evidence of prehistoric road building, Michael grew pale with suppressed eagerness. "Hurry!" was all that he could say.

Considering the fact that our Lost World had been safely lost for thousands of years, I replied, "I see small need to hurry; go ahead if you want to rush."

Another surprise was in store for us. After we had traveled along the road for two days, what had previously appeared to be a mountain, showed itself to be a great pile of masonry. One more day brought us to what we had come to call "The City of Silence."

Michael, who had forged ahead, came back bursting with news. "Francis," he

called, coming across a low stone battlement, "there is a great city ahead. It is built entirely of rough stone. The citizens patterned their abodes after this valley and everything is mammoth. The houses are huge square things with flat roofs. I went through a comparatively small one. As far as I can see, the city is built on terraces and, strange to say, each street is partly enclosed with a peculiar covering. The open part of the street was evidently once a canal, but the source of the water has been deflected. There is a horrible uniformity. Everything is the same."

By this time, Michael was out of breath and as we were approaching the city, I could see many of these marvels for myself. The first sensation I experienced was a curious one. Everything looked so mechanical, so "cut by pattern," as one of our men said. We divided our party into groups and all of us set out to explore different parts of the city.

That night when we got together all had practically the same story to tell. Polk, one of our country's leading scientists, said, "Wherever we went we were greeted with huge grayish stone buildings. Upon entering one we found it built on the style of our modern apartment houses. The whole edifice was divided into suites of from three to seven rooms. We were particularly surprised to find a contrivance which much resembled the modern elevator but which of course failed to work. It was here that we found the first metal in the form of heavy wire cables. The furnishings of the house had crumbled into dust, yet we saw evidences of the fact that electricity had been known to the inhabitants. We found the streets all the same: half, a covered road; half, a canal. Each street was connected to the terrace above by broad stone steps, so that no wheel conveyances could have been used."

Michael's group had explored the uppermost terrace. He said, "The whole city is built on a circular plan. The top terrace overlooks the vast wheel and was evidently the seat of the government. There are huge stone buildings covered with inscriptions which I was unable to decipher. We also discovered some peculiar machines. I want Polk to come up and try his hand at making out some of the inscriptions."

Then he said to me, after the others had gone, "Francis, you have the most mechanical mind of all of us. Perhaps you can make out what those machines are. They interest me more than I am willing to tell the others."

For days we explored the city, while Polk worked to find the key to the mysterious writing. We found many interesting things. The most interesting were the peculiar machines Michael had mentioned. They were flying machines! Flying machines in the middle of the Gobi desert in a prehistoric city. Who was it that said, "There is nothing new under the sun?" Polk was right. The people had used electricity. We found remnants of their appliances everywhere. It was no doubt generated by the water in the canals which must have moved at a tremendous speed due to their spiral construction.

Meanwhile Polk labored with the peculiar writings on the walls. One day he came to us; he was the happiest man I have ever seen.

"I've got it!" he cried. "These inscriptions are the direct ancestors of the Egyptian hieroglyphics. There is a problem for Michael to work out. What causes that

resemblance? It puts to flight all theories about the origin of civilization in the Nile Valley."

"What did you find?" I asked. "Why is it that only the buildings on the last terrace are covered with inscriptions?"

"Because," he replied, "they are the government buildings and the temples. I found one building covered with what appear to be laws and another with a description of temple ritual.

At last we prepared to leave. We were elated with our discoveries but we all felt that the world would chide so many eminent scientists for failing to make any conclusive statements concerning the origin and dispersal of the ancient civilization. Michael had come to the conclusion years before that the Gobi Desert was the birthplace of man, and now he was satisfied that Asia and not Northern Africa was the cradle of civilization.

Before we left, Polk had gone off to look at the battlements on the lowest terrace. Now he was returning on a full run. I ran down to meet him. He was gasping for breath. "I found the whole terrible story down there," he cried. "I found writing down there on the outside of the last battlement by the small gate, the only writing I have found outside the temples and government buildings. I had come to the conclusion that only the priests could write. Why was a priest writing there? Here is a paper on which I have copied a free translation of the inscription."

ALAS THAT I, THE OLDEST AND MOST UNHAPPY OF MY RACE, SHOULD LIVE TO SEE THE GLORY OF MY COUNTRY DIE. FROM THE TOWERS I CRIED THAT IN THEIR SINFUL PRIDE THEY WOULD DESTROY THEMSELVES. SO GREAT WAS THE LEARNING OF MY PEOPLE THAT EACH DAY BROUGHT NEW POWERS TO THEM. AT LAST THEY DISCOVERED THAT WHICH BELONGS ONLY TO THE GODS:—THE COMMAND OF LIFE AND DEATH BY THE POWERS OF THE MIND. IN THE TEMPLES I COMMANDED THAT THE PRIESTS SHOULD NOT DISCLOSE THIS SECRET TO THE PEOPLE. IT WAS DONE. UNSCRUPULOUS MAN HAS KILLED MAN IN THESE DAYS OF DESOLATION AND TOTAL ANNIHILATION AWAITS US.

I paused and looked at Polk. He gave me another paper saying, "This is a copy of the words I found a few feet away written by the same hand:"

THE GODS IN THEIR ALLSEEING JUDGMENT HAVE DECREED THAT OUR RACE SHOULD NOT UTTERLY PERISH FROM THE EARTH. A FEW OF OUR PEOPLE HAVE LEFT FOREVER THE CITY WHICH THEIR FATHERS BUILT COUNTLESS AGES PAST TO GO FORTH TO LANDS WHICH I BELIEVE LIE BEYOND OUR VALLEY. NOW I AWAIT DEATH IN THIS CITY OF THE DEAD—I, THE LAST PRIEST KING OF MY PEOPLE.

\* \* \* \* \*

Many months later, when, after sailing the world around, I reached that proud grandeur called the city of New York, I wondered if it would be given to some seer of my country in a far off age to write: I have lived to see the glory of my people die. Corrupt and blinded with their mighty powers and achievements, God has seen fit that our nation should perish from the earth.

# THE LANTERN-BEARER

ANNE TAYLOR, 29X

**E**VERY night after the sun had slipped down over the horizon, and the stars had come forth, the hunched-back, gleaming-eyed old man opened the door of his humble home and stepped forth. In his hand was a red lantern which told the rhythm of his steps as up and down it bobbed and swung in his hand. Only the sound of his heavy, weary footsteps kept him company, and only one pair of human eyes ever watched the bedraggled figure as it slid out of the doorway and became enveloped in the velvet darkness. The owner of the eyes was curious—for is not curiosity a perfectly natural possession? Since the Lantern-Bearer was very cautious, it was strange that even this lone watcher ever saw him proceed on his pilgrimage. The owner of the eyes decided to solve the mystery of the old man and followed him one night when a blackness had crept upon the world and when little scattered clouds raced across the sky.

After a while, rain drops clamoured for recognition and realizing that they were being ignored, they fussed and fumed all the more. The little old man held his lantern more closely, and the curious one quickened his steps. The heart-rending cry of a whippoorwill tore through the air and the old man, startled, looked about, fearing that he might be observed. The owner of the eyes slid into a deep shadow and was unseen.

When he emerged from his place of refuge he discovered that the bearer of the lantern was no longer in sight. He listened for a while and was finally rewarded by the squeaking and groaning, as though in protestation, of a heavy, rusty gate. He ran towards the place whence the sounds had come but all was lonely and in darkness. He stumbled onward and as the storm broke and streaks of lightning cut the air, he sat down exhausted at the foot of a monument. Suddenly the sobbing of a broken-hearted old man reached his ear, and he listened intently. He glanced around and before the statue the old man, his clothing torn and drenched, bowed in homage.

Slowly and softly the bearer of the lantern spoke to the image. "Ah!" he breathed, "my journey is almost ended. Soon the duty of guarding your image, friend, will fall into younger and more deserving hands." Miraculously, as though in answer, the moon shone forth in all its splendor. The old man continued, "I have come for the last time. Tomorrow, I shall be with you." The curious one bowed his head as the old man talked on. His curiosity was satisfied as he gathered that the Lantern-Bearer held a deep, beautiful love for one of the assassinated patriots of his country. The old man's face was transformed, as he spoke, by a look of utter peace and happiness. His lantern went out, and as the owner of the eyes stepped forward to offer to re-light it, the old man's eyes kindled with friendliness. He mumbled something about his kindness, and with the words, "It is over," sank into the arms of the curious one and passed into that Other World, where no unhappiness nor pain can penetrate, and where the tangled chain of life is straightened out by loving hands and where happiness and eternal sunshine prevail.



## CLOUD SHEPHERD

RUTH CUMMINGS, 29J

It was sunset, and slowly, one by one, in solemn procession like so many spirits, the clouds that had filled the hollow during the long day passed through the gap of the slumbering crater. Far above, wedged into the rocks, was a small hut from which a tiny spiral of smoke curled, and not far off an old man sat enthroned on a rocky seat surveying his dominions like a god of ancient Olympus. This was the "cloud shepherd" who daily at sunup and sundown watched the coming and going of his mighty flock. No one knew how long he had been there or whence he had come. Fools said that he had the mind of a child, but wiser men proclaimed him the happiest man on earth.

The evening shadows were fast falling about the crater, and the old man, rising from his crude seat, was about to enter the hut, when, just below, a cavalcade of people on muleback appeared slowly ascending toward him. Looking once again to make sure of what he had seen, he crossed the clearing and entered the hut.

A few minutes passed, and then the click of the mules' heels on the sharp rocks could be heard quite clearly and the whole party came into view. Several sighs of relief and a masculine grunt or two were clearly audible as the weary figures dismounted.

The old man, evidently hearing the commotion, opened the door of the hut disclosing a cheerful though humble interior. He greeted the party with a smile of welcome and as each figure entered the low doorway, there was ample time to study their faces. The group for the most part presented the happy smiles and tanned skins gained by a long vacation, with the exception of one sallow youth who was evidently a hanger-on that had recently been picked up at one of the hotels. He glanced at the old man as he entered, but his eyes shifted when the "cloud shepherd" met his gaze.

The queer owner of the hut made them comfortable and then, opening the door, stepped out into the still night. A few minutes passed and a complete picnic supper had suddenly appeared. Riding for six hours up steep mountain paths will raise an appetite if nothing else, and the whole party was soon eating in silence.

After their hunger had been, in a measure, appeased, a general conversation started concerning the beauties of the trip and the hardships of riding muleback. Finally the talk came around to their odd host himself, and the youth, who was

familiar with the stories of the region, told of the old man's love for the clouds and the mountains and his refusal to leave them. All agreed that the old man must have had a rather tame life, and they wondered if he would ever come down from the mountain. The youth who had told the tale, seeing the turn the conversation had taken, and figuring that it was a chance for some easy money, rather rashly, as the others thought, wagered that he could induce the "cloud shepherd" to leave with them on the following morning. One of the party accepted the wager, and the usual handshakes were given. After that conversation lagged and soon, with a few stifled yawns, they all turned in.

It was the time of the rising sun, and the great procession of clouds had begun to enter the gap through which it had gone the evening before. Each cloud became more rosy as it advanced farther into the crater and the sun rose higher. Each jagged rock formation that rose above the soft blanket was lighted up like a beacon.

Far above, looking down into the crater, stood the "cloud shepherd" and the party that had spent the night with him. As the sun finally came into view, the young man who had made the wager the night before spoke to him, and, in a persuasive tone, led him to speak of his clouds. When the old man paused, the youth casually asked why he did not go down amongst his great flock. To the shepherd, his clouds were like people: they were his friends and to be amongst them would be the greatest joy of his life. It had never occurred to him before that he could go down to them, but now he had been persuaded and, when the party left, the "cloud shepherd" left with them.

When they finally arrived in the village below, a slight mist filled the air and the old man believed that he was truly amongst his clouds.

The next morning he awoke at sunrise, but, when he rushed from his room, there were his clouds floating in rosy beauty high above. It seemed that they were scolding him for his desertion and calling him back. Sadly he walked to the corral and, when the party came out on the verandah, they could see a tiny speck climbing the steep trail. As they saw the figure slowly grow dimmer, they knew that, though the wager had been won, the "cloud shepherd" had returned to his flock.

## YOUTH

You see youth as a joyous elf,  
 Who sings songs to please himself;  
 You think of him as a frivolous thing,  
 About which love and laughter cling.  
 You say he laughs, and with open eyes  
 Takes life as a wonderful surprise.  
 You think him free from all life's care,  
 Shirking when it comes to doing his share.  
 You imagine him lazy or very bold,  
 But you dream all these—for you are old.

MILDRED BANKS, 29X

# ADAM 'N EVE

DOROTHY FOSTER, 29J

**H**E was quite small, and only his carroty hair could be seen, which could never be dimmed by a mere cow. The cow stood stolidly while his minute milker whistled merrily at his task. The sun made warm the bracing breeze which blew fitfully from the west, and it seemed to lend encouragement to the tiny wavering tufts which would later be wheat.

"Adam! Adam!" sounded impatiently.

"Yes, Mom, I'm coming," replied the little fellow who, good as his word, dismissed the cow abruptly. Rounding the corner of the shanty, he came in sight of his mother, her great muscular arms wringing an endless array of patched garments.

"Adam, me lad, I've a message for the parson of Derry, ye'll be fetchin' it there like a sweet lamb?"

"To be sure I will," replied her offspring, and an hour later found him stoutly trudging the dusty road leading to the village some miles beyond. His route would have been shorter, had he chosen to take his chances through the marsh to one side. But a ten year old boy, with the fear of God in his heart, would quite naturally choose the safer route. Tired though he was, he whistled through his parched lips, and was rewarded now and then by a call from some wild creature of the marsh. The sky was roseate and cloudless, and he found solace in each approaching hillock, seven in all, and then Derry at last.

Quite breathless, he arrived at the parsonage and quaffed the pewter cup of cool spring water proffered by the good parson's wife. He almost forgot to hand the crumpled message to the stern parson who arrived a few moments later, so occupied had he been by the shy advances of the little curly-haired daughter whose pearly teeth pecked at a big red apple. He whistled his quaint bird notes for her delighted ears and was obliged to renew them again after each reward of a luscious bite of the veritable little Eve's fruit. His brief visit was cut short by the fact that he must return with the parson's answer, and dusk was fast approaching.

So back over hill and dale he started, a song in his heart and on his lips. He trilled and chirped and fairly danced over the rocky path. Suddenly he stopped, a sickening sensation filling him with a sort of bewildered numbness. Down deep in his pocket he plunged, but it was not there,—yes, he had surely put it there. A bit of paper, and yet how precious it was to him. Shame tortured him, and great tears welled in his eyes and flowed over the flushed cheeks. He retraced his steps and yet he could not find the telltale bit of white, and it had begun to grow very dark. To make matters worse, a dense fog began to thicken about him, and somewhere the wail of a

foghorn added to his dismal plight. He wandered uncertainly on, stumbling here and there, until his bewildered feet struck the soft marshy ground. His heart had grown very large and his breath seemed about to choke him, but straining eyes and ears, he went on. With the phosphorescent eyes in the rooted timber and the hoot of an occasional owl, his lot was quite bad enough. But added to this, an *ignis fatuus* rose up before him. He retreated, but it followed close at his heels, and whether he turned to left or right it was not to be evaded. Meanwhile, by these attempts to escape from this strange phantom of which he had heard many an ill-omened story, he had entirely lost the bearing of his home; and the bog abounded with dangerous depths, into one of which he was most certain to sink at the very next step. He had aroused a flock of wild ducks, and their invisible wings supplied him with the guide he wanted. He knew their haunts by the sea and resolved to follow them. He was correct, for he emerged at length from the bog, onto the clear open beach from which he could reach home blindfolded, if necessary.

His joy at being set free from the bonds of terror was lessened by the returning shame at the loss of the message. He sat down heavily on a rock and tried to think, locking his arms about his knees. Beads of perspiration clung to his brow. Mechanically he brought out his kerchief, but a flutter of white caught his eye and there at his feet, clinging dejectedly to an apple core, lay the bit of crumpled paper. Once again the tears welled close to his eyes, but the song was in his heart and on his lips as he approached the lights of his home, wherein an anxious family awaited him.

## PARTNERS

I gazed upon the tossing sea  
And soon a new thought came to me—  
A thought which made me wonder why  
The sea took partners with the sky.

And one day as I rode along,  
I heard a soaring sky lark's song.  
I thought again and wondered why  
The lark took partners with the sky.

The years rolled by and progress came  
And humans are no more the same;  
For now that they have learned to fly  
They've taken partners with the sky.

OLIVE GOE, 31J



# SPORTS



## BASEBALL 1929

**W**HEN the term opened this spring the future of the Lick Wilmerding baseball team did not look at all promising; but even when things are the darkest, there are always a few fellows left who have the old spirit. These few fellows put their heads together; and with the aid of Mr. Heymann and Mr. Booker, they built up a strong enthusiasm for baseball. Practice started immediately, and a coach was procured. A strong "Tiger Spirit" dominated at every practice.

The first problem confronting the team was whether they should participate in the A. A. A. or play outlaw ball as the basketball team was doing. This was soon settled. There was enough of the old "Tiger Spirit" for us to enter the league and fight it out. The schedule was drawn up, and the first game was with Balboa. The date of the opening game was only two weeks away, but the fellows realized the situation and they certainly practiced hard.

Finally the day of the opening game arrived, and the Lick team went out on the diamond with only six weeks of practice. Balboa was reputed to be a wonderful team, but those six weeks of practice were enough to whip any Lick team into shape. Those six weeks built the Lick fight that has carried so many Lick teams of the past to victory. This team certainly deserves credit. They entered the game as underdogs, and came out on top. They played errorless ball and when the last man was put out the score was 6-3 in favor of our fighting Tigers.

This game built confidence into the fellows. They saw what fight and team work can do for a team. They saw that they had a representative Lick team at last. The next week was marked by long, hard, diligent practice. In the next game, however, the team was doomed to defeat. The Mission aggregation was said to be the most powerful in the league. They proved their worth, but they knew that they had played a team from Lick Wilmerding. The score was 10-0, but that hardly tells the true story of the game. Every man on the team had plenty of fight. Men were on bases until the last inning, and like good sports and a true Lick team, they accepted the defeat. The defeat, however, did not sap any of the fight out of them. On the contrary it spurred them to new efforts. They practiced all the harder with that wonderful thought in mind, "We still have a chance." Practice lasted till dark, until they could no longer see the ball. The next game was scheduled with Commerce. It promised to be another hard game; but, as in the previous games, fight was bubbling out in every man on the team. "Lefty" Manuel pitched for the Lick boys, and he certainly held the Commerce batters in check. The team functioned perfectly. Every player deserves praise. The "Bull-dogs" were taken down a peg by a score of 7-3. The game was marked by the wonderful work of Riddell, Sherbakoff and Junker.

Next came another week of hard practice. The team was beginning to look like one of those old Lick teams that were habitually champions but have been conspicuous



## BASEBALL

by their absence for the past few years. They were absorbing the points that the coach tried to drill into them. All in all they took the game seriously and their efforts were in earnest. Then, just when things were buzzing along in tip-top shape, the coach, for some unknown reason, was obliged to resign his position. This left the team without a coach, but "coach or no coach," to use those ringing words made famous by Captain George Hurley, they kept on and practiced hard.

The next game was with St. Ignatius—their first game without an overseer. But the team did not need any help. They fought and played as though the coach were there. The game proved to be a pitchers' battle and "Lefty" Manuel was equal to his task. Inning after inning, the opponents were turned back. Finally, Schmid got on base and then came the feature of the game when Junker tripled to score Schmid—the only score of the game.

As we go to print, the results of the remaining games are unknown, but the team is practicing hard with high hopes of rating high in the league. For the past few years, practically every Lick team has bowed to Lowell, our greatest rival. This team is out to trounce Lowell and, with fight that is shown only in a Lowell game, the Lick boys are going to come out on top.



## BASKETBALL

**F**ATE was against basketball this year as far as Lick was concerned. The first and most serious blow came long before practice started. It was the new A. A. A. ruling stating that there would not be a hundred and forty-five pound division hereafter. This left Lick with a hundred and forty-five pound team to enter in the unlimited division.

While this was still under consideration, the team was dealt a second and equally serious blow by the loss of three of last year's regulars, Mac Gilmore, "Donk" Christianson, and "Whitie" Bartels. This, combined with the fact that financial conditions forced the teams to play without a coach, made things look very black for basketball prospects at Lick.

In spite of all difficulties, the first day of practice brought a large turn-out. Things started with a boom. The team quickly rounded into form, and prospects did not look so black for the first game of the season.

The teams journeyed across the bay to engage San Rafael Military Academy in two games, "unlimiteds" and "thirties." The "thirties" found little to stop them in their first game. The accurate shooting of Captain Fralin and Sherbakoff soon rolled up a lead that the San Rafael lightweights found impossible to overcome. The gun found the score Lick—22, San Rafael—8.



## BASKETBALL

*(Continued)*

The unlimiteds, however, were up against an entirely different situation. Beside the San Rafael team, they looked like lightweights; but what the team lacked in weight was made up by speed and that "old Tiger Spirit." The end of the first half found Lick leading by two points. The second half was a repetition of the first with the score seesawing back and forth. Just as the final whistle blew, San Rafael sank a long shot from center tying the score. This made it necessary to play an extra five minute period. The score was still tied at the end of the period, and the teams were forced to play five more minutes. The "old Tiger Spirit" was there, however; and Lick was on top of a 22-21 score at the gun. Captain Irvine was high point man with sixteen points.

The second game of the season was a home and home arrangement with Burlingame High School. The situation was exactly the reverse, however; for Burlingame was strong on their thirty pound division and weak in unlimiteds. The first game proved disastrous for the "thirties." Burlingame took the lead early in the first quarter and held it throughout the game. It was a well-played, hard-fought game; but the team had an "off day." The ball just would not drop through the basket. The final score was Burlingame 24, Lick 10. This was no disgrace, however; for the Burlingame "thirties" went far in the C. I. F.

# BASKETBALL

(Concluded)

The "unlimiteds" saved the day for Lick by taking Burlingame into camp to the tune of 22-16. Maffei and Captain Irvine were high point men. In the second game of the Burlingame series, Lick "brought home the bacon." Owing to a minor accident, Burlingame did not arrive in time to start the games as scheduled; so each had to be shortened. This caused low scores but fast games.

This time the "thirties" game was a different story. Keeping the lead throughout the entire game, they defeated Burlingame 9-5. The unlimited game was a repetition of the first game. The final score was Lick 12, Burlingame 9. The shortened time threw both teams off their game; and consequently, the team work could have been much better.

For the next month and a half, the "unlimiteds" could not arrange a game. During this time, the "thirties" played two. The first was with Balboa Jr. High, and Lick gave one of the teams entered in the A. A. A. a bad four periods. The final score was Lick 34, Balboa 22. St. James proved to be another victim for the "thirties" and Lick handed them one of their worst defeats of the season.

The last two games were arranged with the Commerce "thirties" and the Cogswell "unlimiteds." Due to the month and a half of inactivity, interest in unlimited basketball lagged; and the team that met Cogswell was sadly in need of practice. Nothing was wrong with the "thirties," however; and they took Commerce into camp 22-21. It was the closest game of the season for the "thirties," but Capt. Fralin sank a long one from center in the last minute of play to give Lick the victory. Captain Fralin and Metro Sherbakoff were high point men. The lack of practice proved too much for the "unlimiteds," and Cogswell won 21-13. The teams were composed of:

## UNLIMITEDS

|                           |                |
|---------------------------|----------------|
| CAPTAIN "VAN" IRVINE..... | <i>Forward</i> |
| "WOP" MAFFEL.....         | <i>Forward</i> |
| KARL SONNE.....           | <i>Center</i>  |
| "AT" ATTINGER.....        | <i>Guard</i>   |
| "SUD" SULLIVAN.....       | <i>Guard</i>   |

### SUBSTITUTES

RAFFO      KNUDSON      BRADY      BRANDT

## THIRTIES

|                           |                |
|---------------------------|----------------|
| CAPTAIN "JIM" FRALIN..... | <i>Forward</i> |
| METRO SHERBAKOFF.....     | <i>Forward</i> |
| WILLIAMS .....            | <i>Center</i>  |
| GEORGE KELLY.....         | <i>Guard</i>   |
| RADETICH .....            | <i>Guard</i>   |

### SUBSTITUTES

TROWBRIDGE      QUEIROLO      STRANGE      PETERS  
ABRAHAMS      GLYNN



## TRACK

**D**WING to a lack of heavyweight material it was decided that Lick would only enter one track team. Mr. Tibbetts kindly devoted his service as a coach; and under his able guidance, the team has progressed very smoothly. The fellows are seen practicing every night on the oval; and from the regularity with which they practice, Lick will be well represented in the big A. A. A. meet.

The annual interclass junior track meet was held on April 12, and the number of entrees insured its success long before the meet itself. The class of '30 ran away with the meet, with 29 second, 32 third, and 31 last. '30 piled up a total of 68 points, twenty more than their closest opponent.

The first outside meet was a triple one with Commerce and Cogswell as opponents. Six of the important men of the team were unable to run at this meet, but with practically half a team, Lick lost by only one point. The meet was fast and exciting and contained some very fast marks. The fellows that go to make this team a formidable one are: Captain "Ned" Taylor, a man of four years experience and fast in the sprints, Manager Jim Fralin, Quarteroli, Petri, Rodoni, Plagge, St. Clair, Trowbridge, Peters, Zucco, Dupuis, Radetich, Williams, and Bollenbach.

## TENNIS

**S**INCE the first mixed doubles tournament was held three years ago, unusual interest in what has now become an annual event at Lick has resulted in a decided improvement in the character of the tennis teams representing this school in the A. A. A. Due to the slowness in starting the tournament this year, many of the lower classmen were unable to show what they could do. Two weeks before the scheduled starting of the A. A. A. tournament, the play-off for positions on the team to represent Lick was held. Graduation had completely crippled last year's team, so that the team was composed of new men. The early starting of the A. A. A. made it impossible for Lick to arrange any practice meets. The members of the team practiced hard, however, and Lick was well represented.

Hope in the singles faded with the draw, for it was found that Lick was to meet Lowell, by far the strongest team in the state, in the second round. The doubles looked better, however, for Lowell was in the other half. The 130-pound team fought its way to the semi-finals and there lost to Lowell after giving them the hardest fight this year. The unlimited team showed the old "Tiger Spirit" by sweeping its way to the finals in straight sets. This also gave them the right to meet Lowell for the championship. They lost, but it was the best team in California that defeated them.

## ICE HOCKEY

**O**UR school does not recognize ice hockey among the major sports, as it is not included in the A. A. A. sports. Nevertheless, a group of boys from different high schools in the city, who are interested in the game, have this year formed a league of their own. The San Francisco Ice Rink at the beach has set aside Saturday morning for the high school players, and each week finds an exciting game in progress. Lick was the last of the six schools in order of entrance to this amateur league and consequently, from lack of practice, at present holds the last place in the league.

On March 7 the Lick boys went into action for the first time, losing to Galileo by a score of 2 to 1. In the next game the powerful Mission team easily downed our boys; but in the following game Lick held Sunset, the league leaders, to a score of 5 to 1. Commerce defeated us, but we gave them a hard fight for the victory. Lick has yet to play Poly, and the game promises to be close. In several practice scrimmages we have downed Lowell, but that school has not yet joined the league.

The Lick boys, by selling tickets, have supplied their team with hockey sticks.

# G. A. A.



G. A. A. G. A. A.  
 Always on the top  
 We have fun  
 We have pep  
 We will never stop.

**T**HE Girls' Athletic Association has, during the two years of its existence in this school, climbed the ladder of success and has reached its place "always on the top." It is now the largest club in the school. It has enjoyed a most successful and progressive term, with Eva Noel serving as president, assisted by Miss Mitchel, sponsor, Gertrude Horgan, vice-president and Bernice Schram, secretary.

In the early part of April, forty of the members were entertained by the Women's Athletic Association at the University of California, for their annual high school sports day. The showing they made was very creditable for a school the size of ours.

The most outstanding event of the term was field day which was held on May 17. Everyone participated in it, each picking out the sport which she enjoyed or excelled in. The sports were regarded as exhibitions. These included volley ball, basketball, baseball, tennis, cage ball and numerous relays. One of the purposes of these exhibitions was to further interest in all types of sports.

At the close of the afternoon, the girls, tired and hungry, did full justice to the delicious dinner provided. After this the officers, who had been elected previously, were installed.

Next, the swimming medals, all star pins, and felt awards were given. These awards were made according to the new point system, regardless of the previous awards which the girls had received.

This was the first field day that has been held at Lux and, though it may have had its faults, it was surely worth while. As each new field day is held, there will be new ideas added to those put forth this year, but a start has been made of which everybody should be proud. These field days are to be held every term. They take away a great deal of the confusion at the final rally.

The point system has been going ahead very well during the last term and all the girls have their points added and know how they figure in the athletic status. This system furthers the interest of all the girls in all sports instead of centering their interest on one. It also makes the minor sports more popular.



## BASEBALL

**B**ASEBALL, this year, has been a "keen" sport in the real sense of the word. It was only because the girls were so keen and alert in every play, that the winning team, 31X, came through victorious over the 30J team. Co-ordinating with the general trend of student control in athletics, which has come along with the new point system, the girls, assisted of course by Miss Mitchel, have umpired all their own games. Here again, "keenness" of mind was absolutely necessary. The girls who served as umpires were: Rose O'Donnell, Eva Noel, Gertrude Horgan, Eloise Gunzel, Edythe Corbella and Mildred Banks.

The Round Robin form of tournament was used. In the upper division, the 30J's won the championship, after victories over both the 29J, 30X and the 29X teams. They had just cause to be elated and also quite hopeful of bringing home the championship to decorate 30J's trophy chest. 31X had other plans, however, for after beating that spunky little freshman team and also the other teams of their division, they felt that they must win the championship. Thus 31X pleased some and displeased others by their 3-1 victory over the 30J's.

The members of the victorious team are: Edythe Corbella, Dorothy Sauter, Evelyn Flanagan, Loretta Carlson (captain), Irene Raffo, Margaret Morehart, Gertrude Pearson, Evelyn Christopherson, Helen Sjoberg, Theadosia Fontana, and Mary Ella Lozier.

## TENNIS AT LUX

**T**HE tennis events this year have been girls' doubles and mixed doubles. The girls' doubles was quite important because there has been some doubt as to which was the superior team in the school. In the two preceding terms, rain and vacation have prevented the finishing of the tournaments. In the upper division, Dolly Perkins and Analouise Turner defeated Evelyn Flanagan and Eloise Gunzel in the semi-final match. In the lower division, Rose O'Donnell and Eva Noel defeated Dorothy Eldrup and Mary Figiel. The championship game was hotly contested, each team determined that it would win. Rose O'Donnell and Eva Noel, however, evidently had the most determination and therefore won by a score of 6-3, 6-4. The outstanding feature of the game, and the one which decided the superiority of that team, was the net game which Rose O'Donnell played. All four of the players, however, were at the height of their game and there were many brilliant shots.

The support of tennis has been very fine this year. This is partly due to the fact that tennis figures in the point system, where formerly little or no recognition was given to the sport. The officers of the club were Rose O'Donnell, president, Analouise Turner, vice-president, and Lola Ermacoff, secretary.

It seems as though mixed doubles has been the proverbial "jinx" to get started. First of all, there was the girls' doubles tournament occupying the courts. Next, a slight mix-up in the arrangement of the partners held it up a week or so. The weather, of course, had to do its bit and held off the first scheduled match several days. Then there were so many other activities, which the participants in the tournament felt that they could not miss, that other days were wasted. At last, however, the tournament is on its way. Only one match had been played when this article went to print. It was between O'Donnell-Von Herrmann and Turner-Junker, the former winning by the score of 10-3. There should be some fine matches during the course of the tournament, which will be of interest both to those who are participating in the sport and those who are merely bystanders.

Some of those who should have the right end of the score near their names are O'Keefe-Irvine, O'Donnell-Von Herrmann, Gunzel-Winter and Summers-Newell. This is rather an indefinite rating, but some mention should be given to a sport which is of such interest to both schools. In fact, it is the only sport that combines the athletic skill of both schools.

# SWIMMING



THERE has been a peppy little club "diving" through school affairs with a spirit and vigor which could only come from swimming. Every Tuesday these girls have gone down to practice and also, we have a strong suspicion, to play. Swimming has been held at the Women's Club instead of at the "Y." This pool is not only beautiful to look at but is also wonderful to swim in. The girls have the pool almost to themselves which is an added advantage. Gertrude Horgan and Miss Mitchel have been coaching the more advanced swimmers and teaching the beginners to swim. Several swimming excursions were planned, but because of adverse weather conditions, they had to be called off.

Swimming has held the interest of many this year, because, like tennis, it gives the participants an opportunity to show their individual skill and sportsmanship. Here too, the point system is having a favorable influence.

The swimming meet, which was held on April 16, was a fine climax to a peppy term. Always before, the swimming meet has been organized into eight classes, with each girl trying for honors for her own class. This year, however, it was a personal matter, the winners being girls instead of classes. It can easily be seen that the competition was strong by the fact that three girls tied for first place. These lucky ones were Gertrude Horgan, Dorothy Sedger and Muricl Warren. There were various styles of swimming represented. Some of them which were for experienced swimmers included free style, back stroke, diving and the medley. There were others which were won more by chance than skill and afforded a great deal of amusement. The winners of the various events were as follows:

## *25 yd. Free Style:*

D. Sedger, 1st  
G. Horgan, 2nd  
D. Smith, 3rd

## *25 yd. Back Stroke:*

G. Horgan, 1st  
M. Warren, 2nd  
H. Hildreth, 3rd

## *Pigeon Race:*

D. Sedger, 1st  
C. Kerrigan, 2nd  
G. Kaiser, 3rd

## *25 yd. Crawl for Form:*

D. Smith, 1st  
M. Merrill, 2nd  
H. Hildreth, 3rd

## *25 yd. Double Oar:*

Warren and Read, 1st  
Pearson and Carlson, 2nd

## *Lighted Candle:*

L. Carlson

## *25 yd. Side Stroke:*

L. Biniarz, 1st  
C. Kerrigan, 2nd  
G. Pearson, 3rd

## *50 yd. Medley:*

V. Bohman, 1st  
G. Horgan, 2nd  
M. Merrill, 3rd

## *Diving:*

M. Warren, 1st  
G. Kaiser, 2nd  
D. Sedger, 3rd

# AWARDS

## LICK BLOCK AWARDS FALL 1928

### *Athletic*

R. Wise, 28X

N. Kubicek, 28X

R. Attinger, 29J

W. DeGuire, 29J

### *Script*

F. Schlessinger, 28X

K. Sonne, 29J

W. DeGuire, 29J

### *Art*

R. Queirolo, 29X

### *Literary*

F. Seitz, 28X

### *Custodian*

R. Hundley, 29J

## LUX AWARDS FALL 1928

### *Stars*

M. Anthony, 28X

A. Grasso

A. Neumann

L. Brekle, 28X

E. Gastaldi, 28X

### *Blocks*

J. Holecek

G. Martin

E. Moncrieff

H. Rhyne

B. Schram

A. Jacobs

Bruna Puccinelli

M. Banks

E. Noel

E. Pacher

D. Perkins

A. Peterson

K. Schoembs

B. Springer

D. Dooley

G. Gray

E. Grundy

R. O'Donnell

W. Read

H. Mingst

E. Patterson

E. Rosenlund

M. Gargiulo, 28X

H. Schneider, 28X

F. Lewis, 28X

### *Art*

R. Carney, 28X

## LUX AWARDS SPRING 1929

### *Stars*

E. Noel

R. O'Donnell

E. Pacher

G. Gray

G. Horgan

Bruna Puccinelli

### *Winged Numerals*

R. O'Donnell

E. Noel

D. Perkins

A. Turner

### *Winged "L"*

M. Warren

D. Sedger

### *Block*

G. Horgan



# BURLESQUE



# LOST AND FOUND

| <i>Article</i>         | <i>Identification</i> | <i>Where Lost</i>        | <i>Reward</i>             |
|------------------------|-----------------------|--------------------------|---------------------------|
| BRUNO BACCI            | Dark eyes             | Cow Hollow               | Italian teams             |
| BERNICE SCHRAM         | Orations              | Night school             | Master Architect          |
| FRANK BOLLENBACH       | His "it"              | It's a secret            | A trip to San Mateo       |
| HARVEY WILLIAMS        | Good looks            | Up at Gertie's           | A 50-foot shot            |
| BRUNA PUCCINELLI       | Attractiveness        | Somewhere else           | Fashion plate             |
| MORTIMER BENIOFF       | His build             | Lick office              | Stanford                  |
| VIRGINIA KLOPSTOCK     | Sophistication        | Lick corridor            | College                   |
| WALTER HOWATT          | Red hair              | Center field             | A slow, sizzling<br>curve |
| RUTH CUMMINGS          | Daintiness            | With Miss Meng           | Columbia University       |
| WARREN MEISEL          | Broad shoulders       | Twin Peaks               | A ride in a Chrysler      |
| ALICE LUTHI            | Disorder              | Starting something       | We often wonder           |
| VERNA SWETT            | Frivolity             | Vamping the scrubs       | Tight rope walker         |
| WILLIAM BROWN          | Broadness             | Mt. Davidson             | A new banjo               |
| WARREN DEGUIRE         | Collegiate            | Gas station              | 5 gallons free            |
| MAY WELCH              | Good nature           | Anywhere that's<br>peppy | Globe trotter             |
| GRACE BOTH             | Rusty hair            | With Dorothea            | John Held, Jr. girl       |
| DOROTHEA BRIED         | Partly garbed         | Robbing the cradle       | We'll bite                |
| KENNETH HUNTER         | That clarinet         | Can't find out           | A few squeaks             |
| ANNA GRASSO            | Gameness              | Slingin' hash            | Dishwasher                |
| IRVING ABRAHAMS        | Wavy hair             | At "Yite's"              | A ride home               |
| MARGARET APPLETON      | Agreeable nature      | Playing for Glee         | Rachmaninoff II           |
| METRO SHERBAKOFF       | Smallness             | At Clem's                | Dancing ability           |
| ROY HUNDLEY            | Brilliancy            | Mr. French's Room        | The solution              |
| VAN IRVINE             | Tennis racquet        | Courts                   | To defeat Tilden          |
| ADELGUNDE BUSSE        | Friendliness          | On a ferry boat          | Art school                |
| JULES EICHORN          | Arrow Collars         | Orchestra Room           | A tuned piano             |
| EILEEN DEWAR           | Sleepiness            | Sleeping                 | Social reformer           |
| JOHN BARTELS           | Blonde hair           | Ginn House               | To defeat Chris           |
| WALTER<br>CHRISTIENSEN | Sweetness             | Same as Bartels          | To defeat John            |
| FRONIE ADAMS           | Blonde hair           | De Molay Dances          | "Hello" girl              |
| HORACE O'KEEFE         | Burlingame            | S. P. Station            | Flagman                   |
| SYLVIA OLSSON          | Matronly              | Singing                  | Governess                 |
| WILLIAM NEWELL         | Ableness              | Geary and Fillmore       | Cadillac                  |
| MERVIN VARNHAGEN       | Big grin              | Marvelous Marin          | To be Robin Hood          |
| GEORGINIA SKINNER      | Hunger                | Drawing                  | Art critic                |
| ROY ELVIN              | Dodge roadster        | At Amy's                 | Four flat tires           |
| FRANK MATJASICH        | Masculine             | With two 29X girls       | Brute strength            |

# LOST AND FOUND

| <i>Article</i>      | <i>Identification</i> | <i>Where Lost</i>        | <i>Reward</i>           |
|---------------------|-----------------------|--------------------------|-------------------------|
| JERRY RIDDELL       | His many poses        | Baseball fields          | An autographed ball     |
| LOUIS MORI          | Goodness              | In a machine             | A new truck             |
| JOSEPHINE HOLECEK   | Timidity              | Livingston's             | Cash girl               |
| ED. McLAUGHLIN      | Map of Ireland        | Ireland's grassy meadows | A four-leaf clover      |
| HELEN RHYNE         | Niceness              | Typing                   | Coroner                 |
| TOM SULLIVAN        | Blue eyes             | Up at Haynes'            | A picture in the LIFE   |
| OLIVETTE FOUNTAINE  | Happiness             | Out with "him"           | Housewife               |
| RICHARD ATTINGER    | A block "L.W."        | At Lux                   | A star                  |
| THELMA SCHUTTE      | Tiny stature          | Among the birds          | Prison warden           |
| HARRY BERMAN        | Salesmanship          | Art gallery              | Ability to draw         |
| LOUISE O'KEEFE      | Innocence             | Tennis court             | Tennis shark            |
| GEORGE EASTMAN      | A born actor          | On the stage             | A chance to play Hamlet |
| JOHN DUNSTAN        | Side chops            | City of Paris            | A raise in pay          |
| RUTH JACOBS         | Patience              | Calling class meetings   | Palm reader             |
| HAZEL KOHLER        | Littleness            | Everywhere               | Policewoman             |
| RAY EGAN            | Chubbiness            | At the saw mill          | A mouthful of sawdust   |
| ROSS BENN           | Quietness             | Bank of Italy            | Gianinni's ability      |
| GERALD HILL         | Collapsible four      | Folsom, Cal.             | Another horn            |
| LORRAINE MACUIRE    | Eyelashes             | 3rd corridor             | Curtain raiser          |
| MARY FLAGLER        | Perishability         | In history               | "Liberty or death"      |
| GEORGE KELLY        | Stubbornness          | In the Parkside          | Pass to the show        |
| FANNIE ZIMMERMAN    | Strikingness          | Walking about Lux        | Wild flower             |
| GLADYS MARTIN       | Her smile             | In the dark              | A position              |
| KARL SONNE          | Muscle bound          | Art's ball               | A good costume          |
| GORDON SCOTT        | Pleasant smile        | In the woods             | Shoot a wolf            |
| HANS BAHR           | Dreamy way            | On the "22" car          | The right street        |
| HELEN DE MARTINI    | Prettiness            | In Lillian's car         | Lillian's twin          |
| LILLIAN LAVERY      | Cuteness              | With Helen               | Helen's twin            |
| HERMAN THOMS        | Sleepiness            | In a mattress factory    | Rip Van Winkle          |
| FRANK HOLT          | Tallness              | Woodshop                 | Left-handed hammer      |
| ALICE NEUMANN       | Longness              | Out late at night        | Aesthetic dancer        |
| ELIZABETH MONCRIEFF | Delicious waves       | Hunting big game         | Deep sea fishing        |
| DOROTHY FOSTER      | Greenness             | Making salads            | Nurse                   |



*Adelgunde tries to draw.*

*Helen and Lillian, the twins.*

*Howatt, Meisel and Newell, the old gang.*

*Brown and DeGuire plan to compete in the Olympic Games*

*Mary Flagler has "it" with history.*

*Georgina and Ruth before and after taking.*

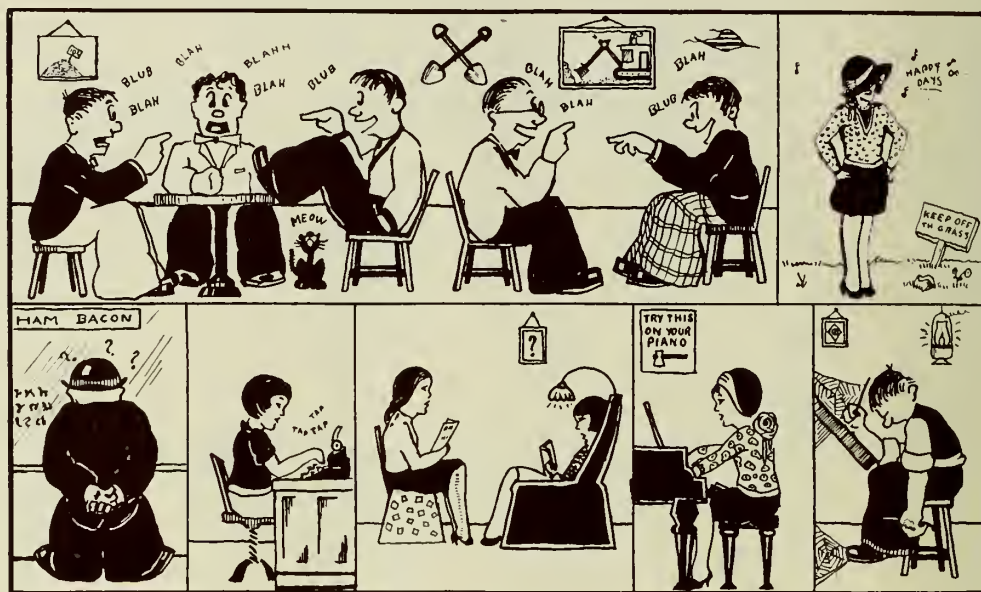
## HOME HELPS

"These recipes were invented by the President of the Food Trust with the hope that the poor man will find therein much to comfort him since meat and other luxuries have gone out of his life. The beauty about the dishes mentioned here is their cheapness."

### MOCK BEEFSTEAK

"Carefully remove the laces from one shoe and put them away, because they can be used for shoe string potatoes just as soon as the Potato Trust gets started. Beat the shoe with a hammer for ten

minutes or until its tongue stops wagging and it gets black and blue in the face. Then put it in the frying pan and stir gently. When it begins to sizzle add the yolk of an egg and season with parsley. Imitation parsley can be made from green wall paper with scissors. If there is no green wall paper speak to the landlord about it. Let it simmer. Should you wish to smother it in onions now is your chance, because after cooking so long, it is almost helpless. Serve hot with a hatchet on the side. If there are more than four people in the family use both shoes."



Irvine, O'Keefe, Sullivan, Hundley, and Elvin—  
members of the Shovelers' Union.

Olivette—"Eat,  
drink, and be  
merry."

Abrahams  
? ? ?

Helen R.,  
the typist

Fannie and  
Thelma just  
take life easy.

Margaret  
plays—and  
plays some  
more.

Benn,  
asleep  
on the  
job.

## MORE RECIPES

### MOCK PORK PIE

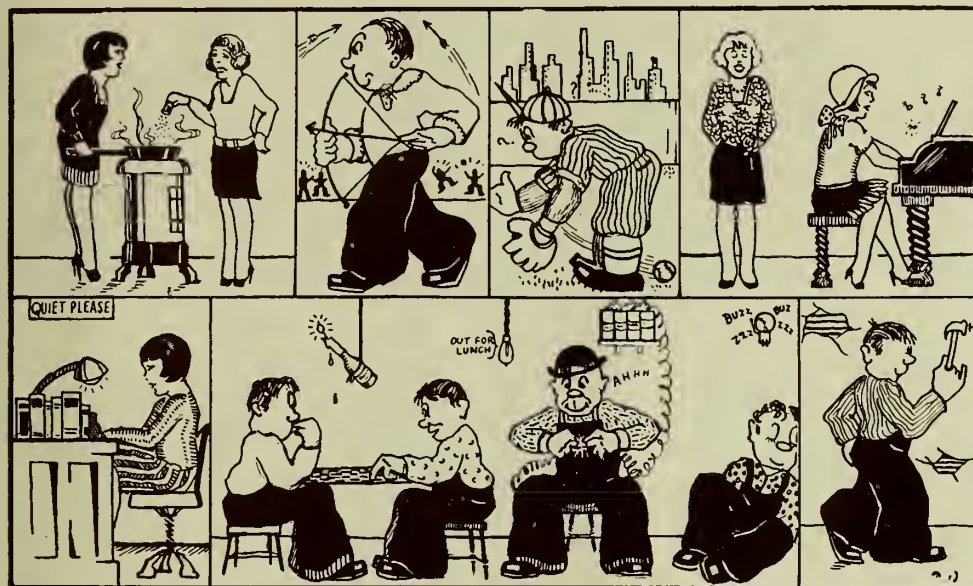
"Peel the bark carefully away from the hindquarters of a spruce tree and remove the tenderloin. One of last year's Christmas trees is excellent for the purpose. Chop it up fine and place in a saucepan. Add boiling water and let it simmer two hours. Season with a pinch of pepper and if this is not satisfactory, you might pinch a little salt. Put the bark in the coffee grinder and serve with milk and sugar. This will be a splendid joke on the Coffee Trust. The Mock Pork Pie is now ready. Serve with lionaise dressing and tomato catsup. After dinner eat four pepsin tablets and send for the doctor."

### APPLE DUMPLINGS

"Take a large sheet of blotting paper and remove the ink. Ink is a non-conductor and discolours the palate. Borrow an apple from the grocer and tie it up in the blotting paper. The blotting paper will absorb the flavor from the apple in about three minutes. Now take the apple back to the grocer and say, "Much obliged, thank you!" Cut the blotting paper into thin slices and if the head of the family kicks, say to him bitterly, "You should get into the Food Trust, then you could afford to have real apples."

\* \* \* \*

Absence makes the marks grow rounder.



*Dorothy and Anna  
sling hash.*

*Eichorn,  
little cupid.*

*Riddell—  
those red-hot  
grounders.*

*Sylvia and Bruna,  
the source of our  
entertainment.*

*May Welch,  
librarian.*

*Kelly, Mori, Sonne, Sherbakoff—employees  
of the Short Circuit Electric Co.*

*Holt just  
hammers  
around.*

## SPORT SECTION

### DON'TS IN BASEBALL

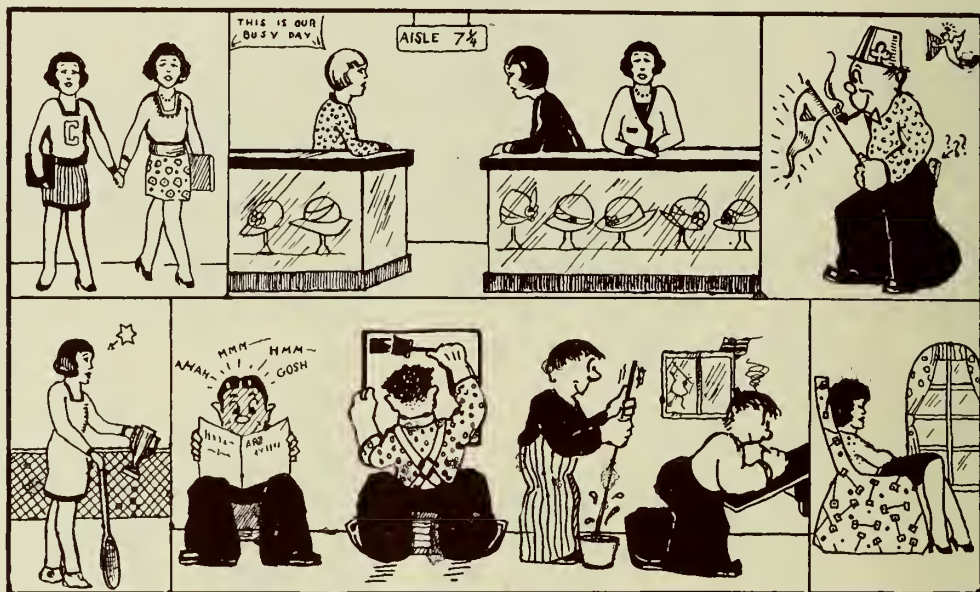
"Don't have any regard for the feelings of the person next to you. Get up on the slightest provocation and yell. To make matters more exciting, you had better get up on the back of the seat also.

"Don't pay any attention to the fact that there are ladies in the immediate neighborhood. Your money is just as good as theirs. Besides, it's a man's privilege to swear and make a howling idiot of himself.

"Don't fail to keep up a running comment on the general inefficiency of the visiting team. The majority of the

people who sit near you came to the game especially to hear your views on the subject.

"Don't forget the umpire. Don't forget him for one little minute. He will notice it if you do and become miserably unhappy. Tell him what you think of him unceasingly. There is nothing so pleasing to an umpire's ears as to hear the sweet strains of a beautiful voice ringing out on the evening air, "Hey, red-light, youse is a robber and a thief." Umpires love to be criticized in this manner. With every criticism they brace up wonderfully and their straying sense of justice returns. You've noticed this fact of course."



*Fronie and Verna hail from Commerce.*

*Louise, the tennis star*

*Gladys, Elizabeth, and Alice are busy—yes, very busy.*

*Dunstan, Bacci, Berman, and Eastman—would-be artists.*

*McLaughlin—"Ireland forever!"*

*Aileen sleeps.*

## MORE SPORTS

### FOOTBALL

"Football is a system of manslaughter very fashionable with boys. From the Latin word 'footibus' meaning 'put the boots to him' and 'balloona' meaning 'who hit me with a public building?' A body of college students surrounded by an ambulance."

\* \* \* \*

Kelly: No, I don't go to college. I just slept in my suit.

\* \* \* \*

DeGuire: Yep, I had a beard like

yours once, and when I realized how it made me look, I cut it off.

Meisel: Well, I had a face like yours once, and when I realized that I couldn't cut it off, I grew this beard.

\* \* \* \*

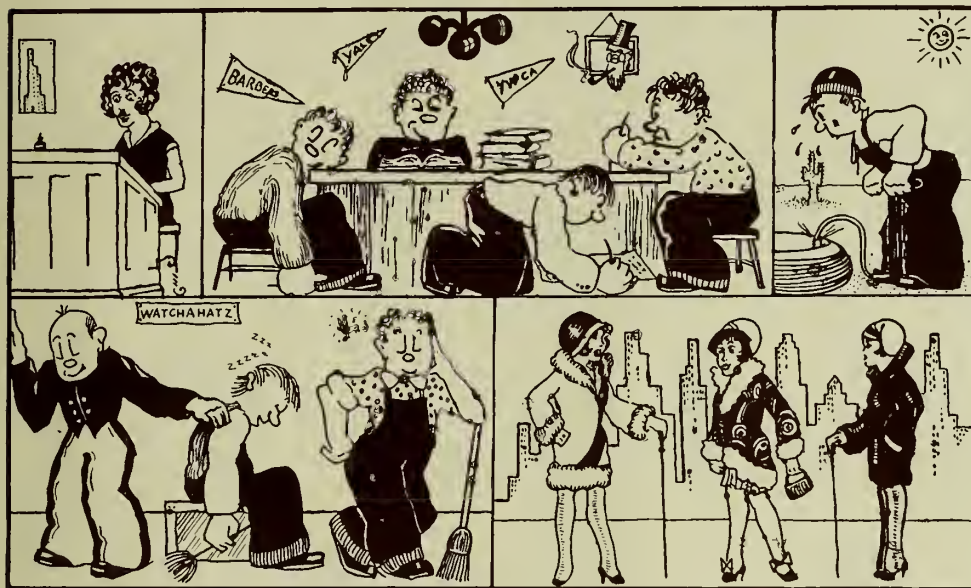
Timid Freshman: Who was Hamlet?

Edward Holbrook: I'm amazed at your ignorance. Bring me the Bible and I'll show you.

\* \* \* \*

Ruth J.: I walk six miles for my complexion every day.

Dot: Is your drug store that far?



*Bernice wants  
to be an  
architect.*

*Williams, Bollenbach, Hunter, Benioff—  
college aspirants.*

*Hill hails from  
the wide open  
spaces.*

*Matjasich, Bartels, Christiansen,  
general service men.*

*Alice, Hazel, and Ruth J.,  
"the unholy three."*

## SOCIETY

### FOR THE WHIST PLAYER

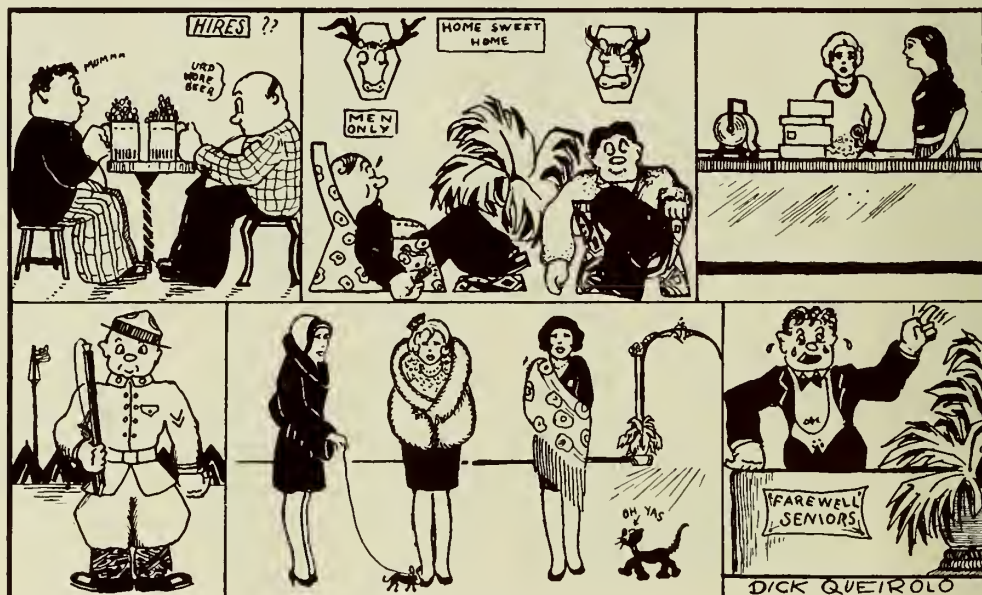
"Don't get up and dance a serpentine dance every time you take a trick. It is in very bad taste, unless you are a good dancer, and even then, your opponents may feel deeply chagrined.

"Don't fail to call the attention of your opponent to the fact that he or she hasn't followed suit, being very careful to select a loud and resonant tone of voice for the occasion. This compels your opponent to look frantically through his or her cards and fervently wish that you had sense enough to mind your own business.

"Don't, when drawing a trick towards you, pause in the act to smile disdainfully upon your opponents. They may not admire a spectacular arrangement of your features, and if they happen to be in a bad humor, your facial expressions may be ruined for life.

"Don't fall off your chair in horrified dismay when your opponent puts your ace to sleep with a little trump. Trumps were invented for that purpose and horrified dismay is not becoming to every style of beauty.

"Don't have a conniption fit every time you lose a trick. Conniption fits are very bad form and delay the game."



Scott and Varnhagen  
at the Hof Brau

Bahr and Thoms, the  
Bachelors' Club

Lorraine and Josephine  
occasionally return  
to school.

Egan,  
C. M. T. C.

Virginia, Grace, and Dorothea—  
that can't-be-bothered air.

Attinger tries to  
make a speech.

## POET'S CORNER

### NIGHTMARES

Some people's nightmares are so sad,  
They make me feel so awfully bad,  
They dream of horrid bears or snakes,  
Or even falling into lakes.  
I never dream of bulls or dogs,  
Or jumping up and down on logs;  
But always in my dreams I see,  
The homework that they give to me.

LUELLA TEALL, 30X

\* \* \* \*

Miss Boeke: "Translate: Esta bien de  
salud."

Bollenbach: "There's a bean in the  
salad."

### WHY ENGLISH TEACHERS GO MAD

"The conflict was fierce, and the en-  
emy was repulsed with great laughter."

"Through the death of his father he  
had been left a millionaire several  
times."

"Anne suddenly found herself ad-  
miring his handsome face and manly  
bearing, while John, much to his amaze-  
ment, found himself thinking the same  
thing of her."

\* \* \* \*

Miss Tangney: Who originated ge-  
ometry?

A. Wilkins: Noah, when he struck the  
arc, B. C.

# AUTOGRAPHS











Cal San Francisco











